

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One copy, one year.....\$1.00
One copy, six months......75
One copy, three months......50
No deduction from these rates under any circumstances.

As we are compelled by law to pay postage in advance on papers sent outside of Ohio county, we are forced to require payment on subscriptions in advance.

All letters on business must be addressed to JOHN P. BARRETT, Publisher.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.
Baptist—Services first Sunday and Sunday night in every month and Saturday night preceding.—W. P. Bennett, pastor.
M. E. Church South—Services third Sunday and Sunday night in each month.—Rev. W. W. Cook, pastor.
Methodist Episcopal—Services fourth Sunday and Sunday night in each month.—Rev. J. A. Humphrey, pastor.
Union Sunday School every Sunday morning at half past eight o'clock.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.
Hon. James Stuart, Judge, Owensboro.
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.
B. B. Merrill, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
C. W. Phillips, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies: C. W. Banger, Hartford, S. P. Taylor, Dover, J. A. Cooper, Fortville, S. L. Fulkerson, Centerville.
Court begins second Mondays in May and November, and continues three weeks each term.

CRIMINAL COURT.
Hon. J. A. Murray, Judge, Cloverport.
Hon. Joseph Haverhill, Attorney, Owensboro.
B. L. Wise, Jailor, Hartford.
Court begins on fourth Mondays in March and September, continues two weeks each term.

QUARTERLY COURT.
Begins on the 3rd Mondays in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.
Begins on the first Mondays in January and October.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.
J. J. Smith, Assessor, Cromwell.
G. Smith, Fitchburg, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.
Thos. H. Howell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.
R. F. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

	Mar	June	Sept	Dec
H. Baltzell	2	1	5	4
P. H. Alford	2	1	5	4
CON. SPRINGS DISTRICT—No. 2.				
A. N. Brown	26	24	26	26
D. J. Wilcox	25	23	25	25
CENTERTOWN DISTRICT—No. 3.				
A. T. Coffman	22	22	23	23
W. P. Rinder	23	21	24	23
BELL'S STORE DISTRICT—No. 4.				
B. N. Newton	15	15	16	17
B. Woodward	16	14	17	16
PORTVILLE DISTRICT—No. 5.				
J. L. Barton	9	7	10	9
C. W. R. Cobb	8	6	9	10
ELLIS DISTRICT—No. 6.				
C. M. McKelvey	11	11	11	12
J. A. Miller	12	10	12	11
HARTFORD DISTRICT—No. 7.				
A. B. Bennett	18	18	18	19
John P. Cooper	19	17	19	18
CROWELL DISTRICT—No. 8.				
M. L. Taylor	27	27	27	28
Samuel Austin	28	26	28	27
KENTWOOD DISTRICT—No. 9.				
John M. Leach	21	21	21	22
T. L. Allen	20	19	20	21
SULPHUR SPRINGS DISTRICT—No. 10.				
John A. Bennett	6	6	6	7
H. W. Wedding	7	5	7	6
S. Yates	13	13	13	14
G. S. Hamilton	14	12	14	13

CONSTABLES.

A list of the Constables of Ohio County and their Post Office address:
CANEY DISTRICT—No. 1.
W. W. Krell, Rosine.
CON. SPRINGS DISTRICT—No. 2.
A. Brown, Rockport.
CENTERTOWN DISTRICT—No. 3.
M. Cauley, Centerville.
BELL'S STORE DISTRICT—No. 4.
D. A. Webb, Dover.
PORTVILLE DISTRICT—No. 5.
J. O. Marder, Fortville.
ELLIS DISTRICT—No. 6.
Vander.
HARTFORD DISTRICT—No. 7.
W. L. Madison, Beaver Dam.
CROWELL DISTRICT—No. 8.
Benny, Cromwell.
KENTWOOD DISTRICT—No. 9.
Vander.
SULPHUR SPRINGS DISTRICT—No. 10.
T. J. Kerby.
KENTVILLE DISTRICT—No. 11.
Vander.

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Monday in January, April, July and October.—W. H. Griffin, Marshal.
Beaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.—Thomas Stevens, Marshal.
Cromwell—A. P. Montague, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October.—Jas. W. Daniel, Marshal.
Centerville—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.—Daniel Tibbott, Marshal.
Hamilton—Wm. Hamilton, Jr., Judge, post-office address Millersburg, second Saturday in January, April, July and October.—W. D. Hamilton, Marshal, post-office address McHenry.
Rockport—J. W. Duke, Judge, Riley McDowell, Marshal. Courts held third Wednesday in January, April, July and October.
Rosine—R. R. Wedding, Judge—J. F. Lewis, Marshal. Courts held first Saturday in March, June, September and December.

LODGE MEETINGS.

A. Y. M.

HARTFORD LODGE, No. 156.
Meets third Monday night in each month. W. H. MOORE, W. M.
E. W. WEINSHIMER, Sec'y.

R. A. M.

KEYSTONE CHAPTER, No. 110.
Meets second Monday night in each month. M. F. A. B. BAIRD, H. P.
Comp. H. WEINSHIMER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

HARTFORD LODGE No. 158.

Meets in Taylor Hall, in Hartford, Ky., on the second and fourth Saturday evening in each month. The fraternity are cordially invited to visit us when convenient for them to do so.
L. BARRETT, N. G. Wm. PHIPPS, Sec.
B. P. BERRYMAN, D. D. G. M.

I. O. G. T.

HARTFORD LODGE No. 12.

Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will be made welcome.
L. BARRETT, N. G. Wm. PHIPPS, Sec.
B. P. BERRYMAN, D. D. G. M.

CLARENCE J. YARR, W. C. T.

GROSS WILLIAMS, W. Sec.

GROSS WILLIAMS, L. D.

LIGHTFOOT & WEDDING.

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Tender their Professional Services to the citizens of Fortville and vicinity.

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK"

VOL. 4.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 28, 1878.

NO. 34.

Kiss Me Mother Dear.

BY ALICE BATHORNE.
[These words are set to music and dedicated to W. N. Halden.]
Come and kiss me, mother dear,
While the angels hover near;
Mother sit down near my bed,
Place your hand upon my head.
Oh! it makes my soul rejoice,
When I hear my mother's voice.
She will be a joy to you,
In another world to stay.

Mother, there's a tree of hair,
Lying on my forehead there;
Clip it off, I do not fear,
Give it her I love so dear.
Tell her how her Herbert died,
How his poor, dear mother cried:
She will be a joy to you,
For she loved you so true.

Kiss me mother dear once more,
Angels stand around the door;
I will wait my soul above,
Where I'll know my mother's love.
Mother, I am going home,
And I'm going all alone;
You must meet me over there,
In my home so bright and fair.

To the Mammoth Cave.

CANEYVILLE, KY., Aug. 19, 1878.

Editor Herald: Early Thursday morning, August 8th, a wagon load of lively boys and girls were off from this place for the great Mammoth Cave in Edmonson county. The party was composed of the following names: Cicero Bakridge and Miss Fannie his sister, both of Washington, Ind., and Miss Jennie Campbell, J. T. Neal and Isaac Maden, of this place.

The road from this place to the Cave through the country, is as rough as there is in the state no doubt, and as much picturesque scenery on the route as there is on the same distance anywhere in Kentucky. (thirty-seven miles). Indeed the scenery is so grand and ever changing that one scarcely thinks of becoming fatigued, though the conveyance be rough—his mind being carried from one landscape to another almost without his knowledge.

On and on we drove over hills and hollows until at 2 p. m. we hauled up alongside of what had been suggested to us as the "best hotel in Brownsville." Deliver us from the worst. After a two hours rest we were off on the road again, a distance of twelve miles which lays across a still rougher country than from here to Brownsville.

We would give the reader a description of Brownsville, but as we will have occasion to speak of it elsewhere in this letter we will desist for the present.

As we were told at the town above referred to that the proprietors of the Cave had no corn to feed our team on, we at once, upon leaving town, began to make efforts to buy some on the road, and for nine miles found but one man with the desired article. The story was entirely incredible, and upon a search we found there was none in Brownsville, and we at once arrived at the conclusion that because they were out there they supposed other people to be situated as they were. Hence so much trouble on our part for nothing, for the proprietors of the Cave are well fixed for the accommodation of all who go there no matter how they go.

We will try to give the reader some idea of the road between Brownsville and the Cave, as it is worthy of notice, especially the last six miles of it. The worst part of the road sets in at what is called the "Turn Hole," precisely half way between the two places, and a hole it is, too, for, from that information we can glean, from reading, it very much resembles the Internal Regions, and we are prone to wonder why they were not established here; but some one will say this is none of our business, so we will say it is a place or rather a hole about four hundred feet below the level of four limestone hills that surround it on either side. To get to the bottom of this region, the ladies, as well as we boys, walked, and to get out of the place it was the same except "we boys" put a "shoulder to the wheel" and helped to get the wagon upon the top of the hill, as it (the hill) was so great that our team tired, as they were, could not pull the wagon out (of this place where one has to look up twice to see out) with only our baggage in it. After making the top of the hill we found that just one hour had been consumed in the moonlight passing the long-to-be-remembered "Turn Hole." Nothing more of interest occurred until we struck another hill as great as those at the Turn Hole half a mile this side of our destination, which was ascended in the same manner as the others. A few minutes' drive and we were at our destination. The hour was gone, and supper was over, the cooks had been and in answer to the query, if he could not give us at least some cold victuals, Mr. W. S. Miller Jr., the gentlemanly clerk, told us he could not even do that, as he had fed one hundred for supper, which was more than he expected so we registered and were off to our rooms to take a good night's rest, which we had. Next morning at 7:30 breakfast was served and an hour and a half later a company of twenty as jolly boys and girls as Kentucky, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Ohio and England can afford, gathered at the mouth of the Cave, duly attired for a day's journey in the bowels of the earth.

The crowd together was composed thus: Three from Caneyville, Ky., eighteen from Mayville, Ky., one from Cincinnati, Ohio, one from Pittsburg, Pa., two from Washington, Ind., and two from London, England.
At seven o'clock p. m. we, after eighteen miles' travel under ground, were once more in daylight and open air. A grand hop at night—the hop to bed—up again at 7 a. m.—breakfast at the same hour, as before, and at 8 in a party of seven, we were off in the "short route," which contains the grandest scenery of the Cave, such as the Star Chamber, the Altar, Stalagmites and Stalactites, Gorges,

Dome Lake, Purity and many other places of note; but it is useless for us, with so little space to attempt an explanation of either route of this great cavern. Both routes are equally interesting, and parties visiting the Cave should see them both by all means.

At 12 m. we were out again; 1:30 p. m. dinner, and at 2 p. m. we were off for home.

At 6:30 we were at Brownsville on our way home. We stopped at that "best hotel" again, called for rooms and then registered on the wall as the "Caneysville team party." We then called for a clothes brush; "None in the house." Some says, "Had none." Blacking brush, ditto. After supper at the "best hotel," a portion of the crowd walked out to take a view of the town. After ascending a hill about six hundred feet above the level of Green River, which glides along side the town, we had a good view. The town has two store buildings, but only one occupied or in use. A court house, a jail, three hotels and the same number of saloons. One would suppose the sun only shines on the town once in each clear day, that is from 11:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m., and this is how one accounts for the bleached faces of its inhabitants. All one has to do to tell what the bill of fare will be at his boarding house here is to walk up on the hill and look down the kitchen chimney.

After a night's rest we were off early Sunday morning for home again and late that evening we were at home. For fear, Mr. Editor, we are imposing on you, we will close and leave the rest to the imagination of the reader. J. T. N.

Conscience.

In the HERALD of August 7th is another article from our friend H. B. Kinsolving upon the subject of "Conscience." Taking his two articles together we have these sentiments—conscience "never errs in its promptings." A man may hold an error without holding it in opposition to the promptings of conscience. He tells us as to our actions, "opinion determines whether they are good or ill; and conscience approves or disapproves in consequence of that determination whether it be in favor of truth or falsehood." He says again conscience does not approve our course "in any case except it be right." He tells us that conscience is a "sure moral guide." And that it is vain to go to the Bible to learn any thing about it. He says conscience is a "moral guide." Then it is a moral question. And if it is vain to go to the Bible to learn moral questions, pray tell us what kind of teaching we may find in the Bible? He quotes me as saying "were it not to instruct the conscience the Bible would be vain." Never said it. It is not in my article. Never put such a sentence together in my life. Never held such a sentiment. I am quoted several times incorrectly. And now, when I put these together, I feel like asking my friend's pardon for attempting to correct him. I see now it cannot be done. But if the editor of the HERALD will permit me, I will say a few things more to the readers of his excellent paper upon the subject of conscience; for it is referred to by many as being an infallible guide, not only in morals, but in the obligations we owe to our government and our duties to each other. With many the assertion, "my conscience is clear," supercedes all argument and sets aside all law. The position given to conscience by these, would, if carried out, sap the foundation of all law and order, and reduce the human family to a state of confusion, anarchy and ruin. But does conscience teach truth of any kind? If it does, it teaches all men just alike, for all have consciences. Does it teach the truth in regard to human government? Does it teach what is due from a government to the people? Or what the people owe to their government? If so, why is there so much difference upon these points? It will not do to say that every government upon the face of the earth, except one, has incorporated into its organic law, principles that all the people, subjects and rulers, know are not just and right. Or why has our government changed its laws so often? Did they know at first what ought to be done and would not do it? Or did they do what was right first and afterward change it to what all the people knew then and still know to be wrong? Such are the absurdities involved in this subject when applied to the principles of human government. But will we not find the same thing true if we apply it to our duties to each other? Does conscience tell us what every human being owes to every other human being? If so, why do we find such a difference? Why is it in some countries that the lowest, poorest and most obscure may rise to fame and eminence, while in others the strong bars of cast and royal blood keep all others down? Does the conscience of the Red man tell him he does wrong in making his squaw (wife) perform all the drudgery of the family? Does that Indian woman know she is degraded below her proper position, and still pride

herself in performing this unjust toil? Do men and women, all over the world, know the proper relation between men and women; and no where, except in Bible lands, suffer it to exist? But there are many who believe that, while conscience does not teach us our civil or social duties, that it is a sure moral guide. If so then conscience is all that is necessary to lead men to heaven. But if conscience teaches moral truth, why is there such a contradictory variety of opinions as to what is morally right? And why is it that we never find Pagans holding moral truth as we understand it? But some men take it in this form: whatever a man believes to be right, to that man it is right. Then the Indian is right when he kills a white man because some other white man has killed an Indian. Then the belief of the Chinaman is to him a truth. And if he believes (as thousands of them do), that when he sets up a hollow block of wood with an aperture in it, the spirit of his departed ancestor enters through that aperture; and by worshipping that spirit he not only discharges a duty, but secures to himself great benefit—if he believes these things—to him they are true. And if a man believe by his own good works he can get to heaven he can do so. But if he believe that good works will not take him to heaven, then they will not do so. If a man believe there is no hell, then to that man there is none. But if he believe there is a hell then to him there is that burning lake of fire. If a man believe there is no God to judge and punish men, then to him there is none. But if he believe there is a God that will judge and punish men, then this is true. If conscience is a "sure moral guide," all the above things are true and false at the same time; for there are men that believe them true, and men that believe them false. But this is an impossibility, and shows that the doctrine that conscience teaches every man what is true to him, is an absurdity, and untrue. Then if conscience does not teach us moral truth, or any other kind of truth then what does it do? It approves that which we decide in our judgment to be right and disapproves that which we decide to be wrong. And hence a man may commit an egregious wrong and have a clear conscience.

AMICUS.

Outsider Heard From.

Editor Herald: Defender puts the case entirely too modestly, winning and writhing are terms too expressionless to convey the idea; to say that I was crushed and mangled would but faintly convey to your mind the utterly undone condition of his triple flagellation has left me in. Like Richard the III, my conscience seems possessed of a thousand several tongues, every tongue brings in as many tails, and every tail condemns me.

After Defender's very modest prologue, he starts off by saying, "my ambition for a little newspaper publicity, has brought on me all of this scouring, and with his next breath he antagonizes that, by berating me soundly for writing over a non-de-plumes, and says, "my prime ambition seems to be, to furnish the world with a few immortal master pieces of anti-temperance literature, and die incognito." A kind of logical nonsequitur unlooked for from a critic of his pretensions. Defender thinks it plain I entertain a particular dislike to Murphyism, "and love it none the more for having measured swords with (him) some of its adherents, and come off worsted in the encounter." This certainly is modestly personified, it is truly refreshing these degenerate times to meet with so much maiden-like modesty coupled with a high order of genius.

He says I, in common with all long-winded writers, possess the ability to write as well without a subject as with one. Granting that to be true. I think he is the last one that should doubt the existence of such a gift in me. I had not possessed that gift; he attacked upon me and my writings; certainly would have gone without the flattering notices I have bestowed upon them.

With a foresight akin to the supernatural, he readily sees that my plan of remedying the evils of intemperance by closing the licensed saloons, would prove abortive in practice, "for the merchants would fill their cellars, and sell by the quart," and the last state would be as bad as the first, but he says Murphy's are going to accomplish this to be desired end by stopping the manufacture and importation of whisky. Zounds! With what sang-froid he tackles ponderous undertakings. Let me cite Defender to a test case that will probably give him some light on this phase of the question. The main liquor law has been in successful operation for twenty-seven years, under the provisions of that law, any citizen in the state can import

whisky by the keg or by the cellar full, and guzzle it at his home "ad libitum;" more than that, there are in the State one hundred agencies established by the law, where vinous and spirituous liquors are sold for medicinal and mechanical purposes; now to verify Defender's position, we must find the State of Maine not benefited in any degree by this law. Is such the case? I glean these facts in regard to the matter, from the report of Ex-Governor Dingley. I presume Defender will consider them authentic. Before the enactment of the law, \$10,000,000 were spent annually in that State for intoxicating liquors, making average of \$22 22 to each inhabitant, since its enactment, the sales by the one hundred agencies, amount to \$100,000 annually, or about 15 cents to each inhabitant, then allowing a liberal conjecture, say \$1,000,000 for the amounts imported for private use, and the amounts disposed of surreptitiously through the workings of this law, about \$1 75 to each inhabitant, against \$22 22 before the passage of the law. Taking into consideration the increase of population, the people of Maine would now under the old bar-room regime, be spending annually for strong drink, \$13,898,000; deduct from that the \$100,000 received by the agencies and the \$1,000,000 expended by those importing for private use, and the sur-reptitious sales, and have left, something near \$13,000,000 annually saved to the State by that law. Not only that, but its greatest and grandest achievements, say the same authority, are to be seen in her homes, school-houses, roads, courts of justice, jails, almshouses, and their taxes, and the enactment of the same legislative measures, and the rigid enforcement of its provisions would obtain like good results for the people of Kentucky. The opinion of R. Campbell to the contrary, notwithstanding. If I were deaf to the hearing of anything good, I would try to dissuade him from his avowed determination to eliminate spirituous liquors from the channels of legitimate commerce; we people living here in this region of malaria, are prone to all most all the debilitating and exhausting diseases that human flesh is incident to, and not infrequently, our lives depend upon the timely and judicious administration of spirituous liquors. Situated as we are, our chances for good health and long life are meagre enough at best, and if Defender persists in depriving us of this stay in emergencies I very much fear such rigid and unjust measures will produce a spirit of emigration ruinous to our country.

Defender thinks its a herculean task to stop the manufacture and importation of whisky, but regards us Murphies as equal to the emergency. I think he has every reason to be sanguine of success. The Murphy rage has long since passed its meridian, and is now far down the decline, almost sunk to rest. I can't, and I very much doubt whether Defender can point to one bar-room that has been closed by the Murphy rage; and among the hundreds I have seen don the blue, I can call to mind but one who gives any promise of permanent reformation. Our annual August election, which is just over, shows conclusively the salutary influence it has exerted upon society in general. Wherever a voting place was in close proximity to a drinking saloon, drunkenness was almost the rule and not the exception, and a constant stream of ribaldry and profanity that would put to shame Billingsgate, and the worst specimen of dragon ever seen in Flanders. A man that could not derive encouragement from these favorable prognostics, must be the veriest hydropicardiac that ever lived.

My apocrypha to defender would be to devote his time and attention to writing poetry, not that I have seen anything that would justify me in predicting for him the achievement of any great repute in that line, but from his seeming obliviousness of the matter of fact affairs of this life confronting him constantly, I would judge that his mind was generally off peregrinating in that region, midway between the terrestrial and celestial, where the minds of poets are supposed to ruminate during their moments of inspiration. It's no matter of surprise to me that he hangs with particular emphasis, on my analysis and synthesis, for they are words the practical import of which is evidently nascent to him. Notwithstanding the persistent and determined efforts of Defender to ostracize me from the brotherhood of orthodox temperance defenders, I have heretofore earnestly desired to see some measures of reform perfected, compulsory or otherwise, that would remedy all of the evils connected with the sale and use of spirituous liquors, accessible to remedies, but Defender in his last statement, relieves my mind of all solicitude on that score. Since R. Campbell has said, "While life remains I will devote what ability I pos-

sess to the upbuilding of the temperance cause, and the discomfort of its adversaries." I feel that its success is assured beyond the peradventure of a doubt.

This communication will end my part of this controversy. I have not labored as Defender charges, "to set myself in a pardonable shape before my readers," but to accomplish a seeming impossibility, i. e. to get some progressive temperance ideas through his head. He may think by persistently ignoring all of the most salient features, the temperance question of to-day presents for consideration and action, and his dogmatic assertions that can't be dignified with the appellation of good nonsense, that he is contributing to the upbuilding of the temperance cause, but if I was the temperance cause, I would say, "get thee behind me Campbell, thou art an offense." If he can forward his herculean undertakings by suggesting analogies between me and Goldsmith's village dancers, or the god of Bacchus, he is welcome to use me in that way.

In behalf of the one hundred Murphies who Defender says were fallen Murphies, and drunk at that, when they applauded my essay, I will say I know them personally, and have no hesitancy in venturing the assertion, that they will compare favorably, and I expect a majority of them would dis-count 50 per cent. in point of morality sobriety and intelligence, the sweet creature of bombast that belimed them with such a charge.

OUTSIDER.

The Farmers Meeting.

In pursuance to a call made by a meeting held at Elizabethtown; some weeks since, a number of farmers, drovers and others met in Louisville, on Tuesday last, to take into consideration the question of establishing a stockyard convenient to the Louisville and Nashville railroad depot.

A temporary organization was effected by the election of Dr. G. L. McAfee, of Long Grove, Hardin county, as president and L. B. Nall as secretary. The following were elected a board of directors, to serve until permanent organization is effected by Joe. McDowell, Boyle county; E. U. Bland, Hardin; C. L. Shawler, Luray; S. D. Hinkle, Nelson; Alfred Simmons, Warren; S. M. Wrather, Meade; T. R. Helps, Washington; Russell Renfro, Grayson; Wm. Rogers, Marion, and Hamilton Tipton, Orleans, Indiana.

A list of about one hundred, taken from the different counties tributary to Louisville, was then selected as a committee to canvass the farmers of their respective sections, and report progress to the directors.

The proposition as adopted, contemplated the formation of a stock company with 1,000 shares of \$25 each, \$5,000 to be subscribed before a permanent organization is formed; \$10,000 to be subscribed before a call can be made for payment of any part of the stock subscribed; but when \$10,000 shall have been subscribed, a call of 50 per cent. may be made and 25 per cent. every thirty days thereafter, as needed.

A canvass of the counties will be made and reported by the 10th of September, and a meeting of the directors be called about that time to take steps for the permanent organization.

Why Should a Man Swear.

I can conceive of no reason why he should, but of ten reasons why he should not:
It is mean. A man of high moral standing would almost as soon seal a sheep as to swear.
It is vulgar. Altogether too mean for a decent man.
It is cowardly. Implying a fear either of not being believed or obeyed.
It is ungentlemanly. A gentleman, according to Webster, is a gentle man, well bred, refined. Such a one will not wear sweat nor go into the streets to throw mud with a oldhopper.
It is indecent. Offensive to delicacy, and extremely unfit for human ears.
It is foolish. Want of decency is want of sense.
It is abusive. To the mind which utters it, and to the person to whom it is aimed.
It is venomous. Showing a man's heart to be a nest of vipers, and every time he swears one of them shows his head.
It is contemptible. Forfeiting the respect of all the wise and good.
It is wicked. Violating the divine law, and provoking the displeasure of Him who will not hold him guiltless who takes his name in vain.

Can't Rub It Out.

"Don't write there," said a father to his son, who was writing with a diamond on the window. "Why not?" "Because you can't rub it out." Did it ever occur to you my child, that you are daily writing that which you can not rub out? You made a cruel speech the other day to your mother. It wrote itself on her loving heart and gave her pain. It is there now, and hurts her when she thinks of it. You can't rub it out. You wished a wicked thought one day in the ears of your playmate, it wrote itself on his mind, and led him to do a wicked act. It is there now; you can't rub it out. All your thoughts, all your words, all your acts are written on the book of memory. Be careful, the record is very lasting. You can't rub it out. [Owensboro Messenger.]

Yellow fever more fatal than usual.

EDUCATIONAL.

W. L. HAWKINS, - - EDITOR.

AUGUST 28, 1878.

Is ignorance a producer? Yes, of vice and crime. Ignorance, too, is a costly luxury. It costs your property more to be taxed to punish crime, taxed heavily too, sometimes. Now let the sober thinker reflect as to which is better to tax property to punish, or prevent crime; one or the other tax must be collected.

Did you ever hear those who make so much fuss about the expense of institutions and associations, say one word about the expense of three or four ten cent cigars a day say nothing of the rest of their saloon expenses? Did you ever hear any of those who think we have "native talent" enough to run an institute, say one word at an institute when called upon, other than "Nothing to say."

We have in Ohio county but one man with "native talent" enough to run an institute, and modesty forbids me to point him out.

Encourage your patrons to visit your school. Get them interested in the advancement of the scholars so that they will talk about it away from the school. This will infuse new life in your pupils—in yourself—in the community. The result—a good school.

"Define the word excavate," said the teacher. "It means to hollow out," replied the scholar. Teacher—"Construct a sentence in which the word is properly used." Scholar—"Billy stubs his toe and excavates with all his might."

An Irish agricultural journal says that potatoes should be boiled in cold water.

I owe a humble apology to Misses Sallie and Janie Barnett for having forgotten to thank them for generous supplies of delicious fruits and other kind offices during my late sickness and convalescence; also, my thankful acknowledgments are due Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Bennett for like favors.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Congress.
We are authorized to announce JAMES F. CLAY, of Henderson, as a candidate for Congress in this the Second Congressional District Election in November, 1878.

For Auditor of Public Accounts.
CLINTON T. BAIRD, of Ohio county, is a candidate for Auditor of Public Accounts, subject to the action of the Democratic party, August election, 1878.

Superintendent of Public Instruction.
DR. H. A. M. HENDERSON, of Bourbon county, is a candidate for re-election to the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Incorrect.

It is also well known that the convention held in Ohio county was composed largely of Republicans and others who have, throughout this whole race, undertaken to control the Democracy in the choice of a candidate.—Henderson Reporter.

Whatever our private notions and convictions may be, we believe that both the candidates and all their warm friends and advocates will agree that we have not been a biased partisan in this contest. We believe in telling the truth if it shame the devil. We are well acquainted in this county and was Secretary of the meeting, and saw no Republicans participating in it; nor do we believe that a single Republican took any part. A few Republicans were around as spectators, as is always the case in conventions—a few spectators from the opposite party are apt to put in an appearance with a view to be posted, so as to pick a flaw. Probably a few Greenback Democrats, who voted in the recent election for the Greenback ticket, in whole or in part, were present and participated, but we are not certain that such was the case. This county was and is for McKenzie in the proportion of about five to one; and there are good reasons for it. Mr. McKenzie canvassed the county two years ago, and made many warm personal friends, and is well acquainted, while Mr. Clay is not known to one in fifteen of the voters of the county; in fact not one in twenty have ever seen him. He made an excellent impression on those he met and those who heard him speak, and if he had canvassed the county he would not doubt have had a larger following; but still the county, in any event, would have, in our opinion, been decidedly for McKenzie. We regret the efforts being made to detract and underestimate the character and capacity of either of the gentlemen by the friends of the other. It can but result in harm to the Democratic party of the district. Let's talk fair.

The New Era calls upon the Democrats of Christian county to make a note of the course of the Hon. Henry D. McHenry for his action in the meeting held in our county to elect and instruct delegates to the Congressional Convention in this district, and charges Mr. McHenry with violating "common right and justice," in making a motion in the meeting that the delegates from the county should be instructed to give each candidate his relative strength in the district convention. The truth is that would be the fair thing to do, and should be the course of every county. It is the only way a convention can truly represent the wishes of the people, but it would not be fair for a minority to have a representation in one county and not in the others; but right at the time that Mr. McHenry made this move there were men on the grounds from Davies county claiming that Davies had not gone for Clay, but that Mr. McKenzie was entitled to, and would contend for a part of the vote of Davies county, and if we are not mistaken, Mr. McKenzie, while here on the day of our convention, said so much, both publicly and privately, and we now predict that the over zealous friends of Mr. McK. will contend for a portion of the vote of Davies county in the Greenview convention.

Then where is the consistency of such men condemning Mr. McHenry for asking for the very same thing in Ohio county, that Mr. McKenzie and his friends claim in Davies. Mr. McHenry has always advocated this rule, and in our meeting his motion was advocated and voted for by gentlemen who were friends of Mr. McKenzie, and in nearly all the counties in the eighth congressional district that rule was adopted, and has frequently been adopted in this district and in the State conventions. It is strange that any man should contend that it is unfair or unjust to give a candidate a representation according to his actual strength before the people, and it is the wire workers and political tricksters who manage to cast the entire vote of a county against a candidate when perhaps there is but a small majority in the county against him.

Mr. McHenry is known to be a fur man in politics, and an evidence of it, at our first convention, when it was perfectly plain that his brother, Col. John H. McHenry, would get the endorsement by a decided majority, and the McKenzie men complained of want of due notice and asked for a postponement, H. D. McHenry was the

man that offered the resolution that carried and postponed the convention. After his brother withdrew from the race it was not known here by his most intimate associates whether he favored Clay or McKenzie. His most intimate political and personal friends went for McKenzie. There was no organization whatever in this county for Mr. Clay. The day before our county meeting Mr. Clay passed through Hartford and gave the county up. It is not worth while now to speculate as to how the county would have gone if a fight had been made for it. As it was, it was not one-sided as the New Era would have its readers believe; for, instead of twenty to one, it was, in our opinion, about five to one, while the Clay men claim that it was only about three to one.

Mr. McHenry is a private citizen, not a candidate for any office whatever, and the use that is made of his name for Governor is not done at his instance or with his approbation; for he has been emphatic in his declarations that he was not a candidate for that or any other office. We think the New Era, in singling out and assailing a private citizen for having made a fair motion in a public meeting in his own county, has "violated common right and justice," in making this uncalculated and sickly assault upon Mr. McHenry.

He says he was McHenry's friend when he was a candidate for Congress, and hence Mr. McK. ought to vote for whomever the New Era is for, and that the Democrats of Christian county ought to cast a notch against every man who fails to vote for a Christian county candidate. If this is the spirit of the Christian county Democrats, we hope at the next apportionment the county will be put in the first district, where it geographically belongs. Christian is the only Radical county in the district, and yet has had more members of Congress than perhaps all the balance of the counties combined. Christian has her one, two and sometimes three candidates every time, and it is whispered around that there are but few men in that county who do not expect to go to Congress before they die, and their organ advises them to cut a notch against any gentleman who does not support their candidate. We have always felt kindly towards Mr. McKenzie, but if he instigated or approves the New Era editorial referred to, we are free to say that he is unworthy to be the candidate of the Democracy of this district. Mr. McHenry is a private citizen and a Democrat, and he has the right to support whomever he pleases, and that, too, without being assailed in the New Era and threatened with the Democracy of the whole county. He has taken but little part in the race, perhaps said less than any political man in this or any other county in the district, and certainly has taken no position nor said or done anything which is offensive either to Mr. McKenzie or his friends.

Mr. McKenzie is not yet out of the woods, and we think it the best policy to wait awhile before his organs begin to assail gentlemen for their opposition to him, for it does him a great injury. What does the New Era want? We gave this county to his man, and elected delegates who are certain to carry out the instructions. But these delegates are warm personal friends of H. D. McHenry and do not want the issue shifted to a personal warfare on their friend. He says the meeting here had been called with the distinct understanding that the candidate who received a majority of the votes should have the vote of the whole county. There was positively no such understanding, and the gentleman has drawn on his imagination for that idea, we suppose, as the call of the committee nor no other act justified such a conclusion.

We think that upon reflection our friend Gaines will admit that he has written a very mean editorial, and one calculated to do Mr. McKenzie harm. There is a bitterness of spirit manifested by some of the friends and supporters of Mr. Clay and Mr. McKenzie, that seems to us to be uncalculated for improper and detrimental to the interest of the Democratic party of the district, as well as each of the gentlemen. The New Era, Madisonville Times and Henderson News on the one side and the Henderson Reporter on the other side are waging a very bitter warfare for their favorite and against his opponent. We regard it as a bitter, personal, unfair, prejudicial controversy, one that is unnecessary, undignified and void of that journalistic courtesy, due from one editor to another.

In the event of the nomination of either of the gentlemen, an opponent could prove him to be a coward a trickster, a political wire worker, and a demagogue, and prove it too, by Democratic papers and editors of the district. Is this right? What kind of assistance could either of these gentlemen give to the candidate they are now opposing, in case of his election. It is not right to try to foil Mr. McKenzie on the convention as its nominee, by betraying, slandering and underestimating the character and ability of Mr. Clay, and vice versa.

The editors of these papers act as if they thought that life and death, the continuation of time, the revolutions of the planets, the rising and setting of the sun, the various

changes of the seasons, all depended upon the success of their special candidate. We regard the success of the Democratic party in this district as paramount to the success of either Mr. Clay or McKenzie, or any other man. Mr. Clay and Mr. McKenzie, are able men and either would make a fair, safe representative, but neither of them are so important as to be worth the destruction and disruption of the Democratic party in this district. We have at least 40 other men in the district equally as able and worthy as either of the gentlemen. All true Democrats will be in favor of the candidate who gets a majority of the votes of the district, and if a misunderstanding arises so that we can not agree, let's not get in a broil, but drop both of the gentlemen, and get a new man that will be satisfactory to at least a majority. Mark our prediction now. The convention can not afford to act unfair, and neither of the gentlemen can afford to accept the nomination tainted with the least bit of fraud or unfairness. His title to it must be clear as the noonday sun, or defeat to himself and the Democracy awaits us. The course of the papers referred to, aggravates and leads into just such a state of affairs as we are warning our readers against. Let these editors pattern after the high and manly course pursued by the Owensboro papers, who, right in the midst of the community where the excitement has run highest, have never given utterance to an undignified thrust at either of the candidates.

It is a matter of vital importance to the country and to the Democratic party to secure a majority in the next Lower House of Congress, and it is uncertain yet whether we will do so or not, and most certainly if a few more of the certain Democratic districts suffer themselves divided and torn asunder by intestine strife, we will lose all we have gained in years of political labor. Let the old second Kentucky district wheel into line with her usual majority, in its earnest wish and for which we shall labor and shall act so as to give our labors as much influence as possible. We will hold ourself in position to consistently support the nominee.

Davies Co. Entitled to 24 Votes.

In the estimate of the strength of the different counties of this Congressional district, Davies county has been given 33 votes, but from a dispatch to the Courier-Journal, published last Saturday, it appears that the clerk of the court has examined the poll books and testified that the vote for Tilden and Hendricks was 3369, which in the basis of one for each 100 and fraction of 50 or over, entitles Davies county to 34 votes.

Christian County Scores Another.

Since writing the notice of an increase in Davies county's delegate strength in the Congressional convention, we see from a dispatch dated at Hopkinsville, published in Monday's Courier-Journal, that Christian Co. cast 2203 votes for Tilden and Hendricks, and hence is entitled to 22, instead of 21, votes. If Webster goes for McKenzie and Union for Clay, we have a tie vote.

Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn.

The distinguished gentleman whose name heads this item was re-nominated in the seventh district last Wednesday by acclamation. His record in Congress is such that he has no scruple to get to return, but a perfect ovation is tendered him on his return home, and the voice of a unanimous people send him back. He will have a walk over.

Muhlenburg Instructs for McKenzie.

On last Monday the Democrats of Muhlenburg assembled in convention at Greenville. The attendance was very large and the instructions were for McKenzie as a unit.

Webster County Convention.

The convention in this county to elect and instruct delegates to the district Congressional Convention will be held on Saturday, September 7th. The friends of both the candidates are confidently claiming this county.

Judge Ben F. Cissell for Governor.

The McLean county convention recommended Judge Ben F. Cissell, of Henderson, for Governor.

The Fastest Time Yet.

The celebrated trotter Rarus beat the time of Goldsmith Maid. His time at Buffalo, N. Y., recently being 2:13, while the mare's best time was 2:14.

The yellow fever is still at work at many points South and it is raging with more malignity and fatality than ever known before.

The Muhlenburg county Fair will be held at Greenville, commencing October 15th. The Echo says the grounds and buildings are in good condition, and the prospects flattering for a good fair.

The Greenbackers in Butler county, in convention, presented the name of Hon. G. E. Speck as a suitable candidate for Congress in that district. He is a dark Speck, so much so that he will suit the Reds very well.

The National Industrial says the Greenbackers of this district prefer Dr. McCown, of Greenville, for Congress.

Docket of the Court of Appeals for September, Term 1878, for this the Fifth Judicial District.

161.	Hunter vs Lyons..... Breckenridge.
162.	Cloverport Coal and Oil Co vs Kingsbury..... "
163.	Helm & Co vs Commonwealth vs Wood & Co..... "
164.	Quigley vs Woods & Co..... "
165.	Thomason & Co vs McLean County Court..... "
166.	Stetson vs Smith & Davies..... "
167.	Veatch vs Taylor's Adm'r..... "
168.	Roth & Co vs Wolf & Co..... "
169.	Chen & Co vs Howell..... "
170.	Pearce vs Price..... "
171.	Shepherd's adm'r vs Daniel..... "
172.	Davis, & Co vs Townsley..... "
173.	Riddle vs Antlman & Co..... "
174.	Taylor vs Jordan..... "
175.	Roberts vs Roberts, & Co. Pagram, & Co. vs Stuart, & Co. vs Pettit, & Co..... "
176.	Price vs Pettit, & Co..... "
177.	Kentucky Tobacco Association vs Ashby..... "
178.	THIRD DAY—September 21st.
179.	Proctor vs Mayo, & Co. vs Davies..... "
180.	Antlman & Co vs Castlin..... "
181.	Ewing vs Bryant, sur. part, & Co. vs Byrnes..... "
182.	Carter, & Co. vs Byrnes..... "
183.	Green, & Co. vs Bennett & Fuqua, & Co..... "
184.	McCart, & Co. vs Weir, & Co. vs McDonald, & Co..... "
185.	Owensboro, City of, vs Salmon & Co..... "
186.	Fuqua, & Co. vs Thixton, & Co..... "
187.	Courtney & Hill vs Owensboro Savings Bank..... "
188.	Little vs Same..... "
189.	Crane vs Same..... "
190.	Rouse vs Jones, & Co..... "
191.	Robards, & Co. vs Jackson & Co..... "
192.	Wood vs Higdon, & Co..... "
193.	Beaton, & Co. vs Hay & Minick..... "
194.	Collins vs Moseley..... "
195.	King, & Co. vs Stevens & Co..... "
196.	EVERETT DAY—September 24th.
197.	Daniel, & Co. vs Porter..... "
198.	Austin, & Co. vs Nall..... "
199.	Petty vs Fuqua..... "
200.	Walker & Hubbard, & Co. vs Commonwealth..... "
201.	Commonwealth vs Green..... "
202.	Owens & Smith..... "
203.	Helm's ex'r, & Co. vs Owens & Smith..... "
204.	Boyer..... "
205.	Coffman vs Reynolds..... "
206.	Smith's ex'r vs English..... "
207.	Covert, & Co. vs Bethel..... "
208.	Burchell, & Co. vs Bethel, & Co..... "
209.	Seaton vs Seaton..... "
210.	Anna Insurance Co vs Cundiff's adm'r..... "
211.	Wright, Hardin & Co. vs Woolfolk..... "
212.	Pusey, & Co. vs Dowell..... "
213.	Rose, & Co. vs Willet, & Co..... "
214.	Harrison, & Co. vs Harrison, & Co..... "
215.	Brown, & Co. vs Shwabenton, & Co..... "
216.	Ditto vs Meade county court..... "
217.	Ditto vs Meade county court..... "

A Card.

Editor Herald:—In your issue of the 14, of August 1878, you, in giving the history of the Burgess-Mitchell case, placed me in an unenviable situation, and have led many persons to believe that I was the author of a being posted to the world. I state that I had no hand in it in any shape—knew nothing about the case until late in the evening of the 14th of August, when I was called by haste by Mr. Burgess to see his daughter, Rhoda, whom he said was very sick. I met William Burgess, Noel's brother, who informed me what was up. I was invited into the room where I examined the case, put up medicine, and gave directions how to give it. Mr. Noel Burgess was almost wild with excitement. I ordered the room darkened and to be kept quiet. I returned at 7 o'clock the same evening found Belle about the same, and family all excited. Gave directions to last night. I returned next morning and found Mr. Noel Burgess still excited and I thought he was drinking from his threats. In a short time William Burgess came on his way to Hartford to institute suit against the press. He left for town while I was at Noel Burgess'. After giving directions about the medicine, I left and returned about 10 o'clock and was there but a short time. Noel was still enraged and I thought he was still drinking. He went to the brick kiln to see Mr. Hodge and Blanchette, saying that it was no secret any longer, for he intended to revenge his daughter's wrong. I stopped at the blacksmith shop and for the first time, spoke of this case to Henry Austin. He spoke of me to the press on Tuesday morning. I went to Beaver Dam and told it to Judge Cooper confidentially. About 11 o'clock on Friday I went home and in a short time Mr. Noel Burgess passed my house with his gun yelling and swearing he would kill Dr. Mitchell and Austin, on sight, for the wrong done his daughter. He went to Beaver Dam, making everything public on his way and in a short time he was arrested and placed in the lock up by our town Marshal, Mr. Stevens. After this I spoke of the case when asked about it, as others did. This a true statement. I urged Noel Burgess to keep quiet and wait until his daughter recovered or died, before he began suit against the press. This can prove by Wm and Noel Burgess. I hope you will publish this in your next issue and you will much oblige an old patron of the Herald.

Buck Horn Tit-bits.

Editor Herald:—Buckhorn, Aug. 24, 1878.

Mrs. Caroline Westerfield, wife of David Westerfield, died on the 14th inst at about five o'clock, of congestive chill. She was taken ill only the day before. "Aunt Kitty" was a most estimable christian lady. She leaves a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn her loss. May they be comforted with the reflection that they have not lost her, but that she has only gone before.

Weather hot and dry.

Corn and tobacco so much injured for want of rain that I do not think it possible that there will be three-fourths of the usual crop of either.

Peach and apple bees are frequent and seem to be much enjoyed by the young folks. The health of the people is rather good, considering the excessive heat and dryness.

Uncle Billy Bryant will lecture upon temperance, and tell his experience with the ardent on Saturday before first Sunday in September, at 4 o'clock p. m. He will also relate the remarkable dream which was the instrument of drawing him from a life of recklessness and debauchery and ruin, and setting his feet upon the straight and narrow path.

"We had a good rain on Tuesday, which greatly revived the drooping spirits of the farmers."

The Greenbackers in Butler county.

In convention, presented the name of Hon. G. E. Speck as a suitable candidate for Congress in that district. He is a dark Speck, so much so that he will suit the Reds very well.

The National Industrial says the Greenbackers of this district prefer Dr. McCown, of Greenville, for Congress.

Elm Lick News.

ELM LICK, Aug. 24, 1878.

Editor Herald:—Allow me space in your most excellent paper and I will give you a few items from this place. The wheat crop is being threshed; the yield will not be half as much per acre as last year. Tobacco is a failure, with but little prospect of a good corn crop. Times are lively; the young folks play croquet and dance for a livelihood. We had a party at the Elm Lick Hotel on the 12th inst., which was quite a success. Among the fair were, Misses Sallie Fields, Julia Raley, Anna Lawrence, Anna and Mary Baltzell of Rosine, and Miss Anna Curley of Grayson Springs. We will invite you next time, Mr. Editor, but if any of the girls promise to dance with you and dance with some one else you must not think hard.

More anon, U. no.

Prince of Wales Items.

PRINCE OF WALES, Aug. 18, 1878.

Editor Herald:—We, too, are in the midst of a drouth. But little rain for five weeks. Many fields of corn are parching up, yet we hope for better things concerning us. Tobacco is drying up. The crop will be far below one half if it does not rain soon. Sickness is on the increase. Milton Board was elected Judge and Jolly as clerk. My compliments to Sam Cox. To yourself and the Herald a long life. The Educational Column is good. I like it. More anon, H. C. T.

Rosine News.

ROSINE, Aug. 26, 1878.

Editor Herald:—Pleasant weather we have again since the late rains, and plowing for wheat is the order of the day. Large crops of wheat will be sown in this part of the country, as the farmers have concluded that raising small grain is more profitable than tobacco. S. B. and T. M. Raley left the 18th inst. for Texas, where they expect to make their future home if the country suits them.

James McDaniel departed this life the 24th inst., after a protracted illness, leaving a wife and six children, and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his loss. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community in this their hour of trouble. L. T. C.

P. M. Hocker sold Joe Wallace a

Cotswold buck lamb that weighed 120 pounds. From this seems that Ohio county can boast of as good sheep as our Blue Grass friends.

VEGETINE

I Will Try Vegetine.

He Did, AND WAS CURED.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:—Dear Sir,—I wish to give you this testimony, that you may know, and let others know, what Vegetine has done for me. About two years ago a small sore came on my leg; it soon became a large ulcer, so troublesome that I consulted the doctor, but I got no relief. I was told to keep it open day and night. I suffered so much that I thought I would never recover. I consulted a doctor at Columbus. I followed his advice; he did not good. I can truly say I was discouraged. At this time I was looking over a newspaper, I saw your advertisement of Vegetine, the "Great Blood Purifier" for cleansing the blood from all impurities, curing Humors, Ulcers, &c. I said to myself, I will try some of the Vegetine. Before I had used the first bottle I began to feel better. I made up my mind I had got the right medicine at last. I could now sleep well at night. I continued taking the Vegetine. I took thirteen bottles. My health is good. The Ulcer is gone, and I am able to attend to business. I paid about four hundred dollars for medicine and doctors before I bought the Vegetine. I have recommended Vegetine to others with good success. I always keep a bottle of it in the house now. It is a most excellent medicine. Very respectfully yours, P. ANTHONI.

Mr. ANTHONI is one of the pioneers of Delaware, O. He settled here in 1874. He is a wealthy gentleman of the firm F. Anthoni & Sons. Mr. Anthoni is extensively known, especially among the Germans. He is well known in Cincinnati. He is respected by all. IMPURE BLOOD.—In malarial conditions of the blood are many diseases, such as skin eruptions, ring worms, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the Vegetine and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

VEGETINE

Cured Her.

DORCHESTER, MASS. June 11.

DEAR STEVENS:—I feel it my duty to say one word in regard to the great benefit I have received from the use of your Vegetine for the relief of my Rheumatism. I have been one of the greatest sufferers for the last eight years, but ever could be livid. I do sincerely thank my God and your Vegetine for the relief I have got. The Rheumatism has pained me to such an extent, that my feet broke out in sores. For the last three years I have not been able to walk; now I can walk and sleep, and do my work as well as ever I did, and I must tell you it is all your blood purifier, Vegetine. MARGERY WELLS.

VEGETINE.—The great success of the Vegetine as a cleanser and purifier of the blood, is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with each remarkable cure.

VEGETINE

Is Better Than Any

MEDICINE.

HENDERSON, Ky., Dec. 1877. I have used H. R. Stevens' Vegetine, and like it better than any medicine I have used for purifying the blood. One bottle of Vegetine accomplished more good than all other medicines I have taken. THOS. LYNE, Henderson, Ky.

Vegetine is composed of Roots, Barks, and Herbs. It is very pleasant to take: every child likes it.

RECOMMENDED BY

M. D'S.

DEAR STEVENS:—I have sold Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction. A. B. DE WIST, M. D., Nashville, Ind.

VEGETINE

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS. VEGETINE is sold by All Druggists.

WANTED

AN ENERGETIC Agent in every town throughout the United States and Canada to operate for Foster's New Telephone and Phonograph. Money in hand. Sample outfit sent on receipt of \$1. G. W. FOSTER & CO., 231 La Salle St., Chicago Grand Pacific Hotel.

New Stoves! New Tinware!

WILLIAMS BROTHERS' NEW STORE.



WE HAVE OPENED UP IN THE ADJOINING ROOM TO OUR GROCERY, A COMPLETE STOCK OF COOK STOVES, TIN AND HOLLOW-WARE OF EVERY description, that we will sell at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

We invite inspection of goods, and see how low we will sell. We have our tinware made by our former citizen, JNO. L. MAUZY, and can furnish any thing to order on short notice.

We also have as complete a stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE and STONWARE as is kept in our town, that we will sell as low as the lowest. We also sell MACHINERY, DOORS and SASH, and manufacture WAGONS, PLOWS and CARRIAGES, and do all kind of BLACKSMITHING. Give us a call and get the worth of your money. Hartford, Kentucky. v4-28

THE PLANTERS' HOUSE,

The Old, Reliable and most Popular Hotel in Owensboro; has been

Thoroughly Refitted and Newly Furnished.

Its arrangements is the Best and most Commodious; its Rooms the Neatest, Best Ventilated and most Comfortable.

AND ITS FARE IS UNSURPASSED.

It will be kept open at all times for the convenience of travelers, and will be conducted in such manner as to

AFFORD THE GREATEST COMFORT AND SATISFACTION TO GUESTS.

J. C. ASHBY, Proprietor

4-28-1f E. A. HATHAWAY, Clerk.

DOWN GO THE PRICES!

Everything Marked Low.

I. P. BARNARD

BEAVER DAM, KY.,

Has Just Purchased an Assortment of

Dry Goods, and Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Dress Goods, Ladies' Hats, &c.

All of which have been purchased since the recent decline in prices, the advantage of which he will give to his customers. He can, and will, undoubtedly, sell as low for CASH as the same quality of goods can be sold. His assortments are complete in every particular. He also has a

SPLENDID STOCK OF

FURNITURE

For Sale Cheap. Also a Fine Line of

FAMILY GROCERIES.

A car load of Salt for sale at \$1.65 per single barrel, and \$1.55 per barrel in lots of five or more barrels.

A car load of Utica Lime for sale at \$1.25 per single barrel, and \$1.17 per barrel in lots of ten or more barrels.

SAVE YOUR MONEY!

WE WILL FURNISH

THE HERALD

AND THE WEEKLY LOUISVILLE COMMERCIAL

for one year, both for \$2.50, or the HERALD and the DAILY LOUISVILLE COMMERCIAL,

no year, both for \$4.70. This of it includes postage on both papers, and all who wish to secure their home paper together with one of the best city papers in the country, in send the money to us as above and receive both papers without further trouble. The LOUISVILLE COMMERCIAL is a first class journal, and will be valuable and interesting to men of all political parties during the present national administration. The Weekly Louisville Commercial, publishing with the Herald only \$2.50.

